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The Newport Mercury,

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1768, and is now in its one hundred and thirty-fourth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with few if any, has a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is largely a weekly of fifty-six columns filled with interesting reading, called "Sheep's Local Papers," containing intelligence and valuable news from all over the world, and especially from America, Europe, and Asia. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men. Rates: \$2.00 a year. Inland Single copies 10 cents; foreign 25 cents. Extra copies at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city. Subscriptions cost free, and special terms given advertisers by addressing the publishers.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

Gen. NATHANIEL GIBBS, Council No. 6, Order United American Mechanics; George H. Wilbur, Councillor; Daniel P. Bell, Recording Secretary; meets every Monday evening.

EXHIBITION LODGE No. 49, I. O. O. F. V. Mott Franks, Noble Grand; Wm. H. Moore, Secretary; meets every Tuesday evening.

MALCOLM LODGE No. 33, N. E. O. F., Frank O. Scott, Warden; James H. Godard, Secy.; meets 1st and 3d Wednesday evenings each month.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, A. E. McMahon, President; Alexander McClellan, Secretary; meets 2d and 4th Wednesday evenings of each month.

ODONNA LODGE, No. 7, A. O. U. W., Geo. H. Wilbur, Master Workman; Geo. A. Pitchard, Recorder; meets 1st and 3d Thursday evenings.

PERFECTION LODGE, No. 33, K. H. D., Director; Andrew Jackson; Reporter, O. H. Chase; meets 2d and 4th Thursday evenings.

REDWOOD LODGE No. II, K. H. D., W. L. Northup, Chancellor; Commander; Robert L. Marsh, Keeper of Records and Seal; meets every Friday evening.

DAVIS DIVISION No. 8, U. H. K. P., Sir Knight Captain, Everett L. Gorton; William D. Tow, Recorder; meets last Friday evening in each month.

Local Matters.

Colonial Tea.

A very unique entertainment was given this week for the benefit of St. John's church. It was called a Colonial Tea and was held in the old Hunter house on Washington street, where the historic associations of the place combined with the loan collection of famous antiquities and the last century's costumes of those in waiting tended to carry the visitors back to the days when Washington and Rochambeau, Lafayette and Chevalier de Ternay were visitors to the spot. The tasteful decorations were a fitting setting to the belongings of the celebrities of the early Colonial days and not even in those days were more pleasant entertainments held in that house than that of Thursday evening. During the afternoon and evening Mrs. Jungen rendered several selections in an excellent mezzo-soprano voice and Mrs. Cornwall, another celebrated vocalist was also heard. Mr. Sullivan Sargent, Boston's famous basso, sang in a charming manner and Prof. Riera, of the conservatory of Paris, rendered several selections on the piano. Mr. Harry Girard acted as accompanist to the vocalists. In the evening Chinese lanterns were lighted on the plaza facing the water and dancing on the lawn was enjoyed the music of the harp, violin and flute.

Ward & Wilson is the firm name under which Messrs. Howard G. Ward and George H. Wilson are prepared to fit glasses to your eyes, repair your clocks and watches and do the very finest engraving. Their place of business is No. 31 Clark street and those in need of anything in their line will do well to give them a call as they will insure you good work and perfect satisfaction.

Mr. James Hudson of Elizabeth, N. J., has been the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hudson, on Clinton avenue this week.

Mrs. E. Beach of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., is at the Townsend Cottage, corner of Kay and Brinley streets for the season.

Rev. Christopher Hughes of Fall River, Mass., has been in town this week.

Mr. C. A. King of Fall River is spending a few weeks in Newport.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Tilton have been in town this week.

The Worcester lodges of the Knights of Pythias are to make an excursion to this city on August first.

Col. and Mrs. Howard Smith have returned from a trip to the White Mountains.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Westcott are enjoying a vacation among the White Mountains.

Miss Daisy May Barker of Middle town has returned from a visit to friends in Block Island.

Mr. William P. Clarke has been confined to his house by illness this week.

Two Suicides.

Augustus Schrader, a German, committed suicide on the cliffs near the Gammon villa early Sunday morning by shooting himself through the heart. Schrader, who was about 26 years of age, came from Germany only a short time ago and had until recently been employed as a tailor by McLennan Bros. He had been quite despondent lately and had made threats several times to shoot himself. He had evidently been dead some time when found.

Joseph B. Lord, of Brooklyn, N. Y., a passenger on steamer Pilgrim Sunday morning, committed suicide by jumping from the steamer when off Watch Hill. He was on his way to South Wick, Me., to visit his mother and was accompanied by his brother. The two gentlemen went on deck to smoke, and while his brother, Mr. F. H. Lord, was lighting his cigar, the suicide ran to the guard rail and jumped overboard before he could be prevented. Boats were lowered, but his body could not be found. Mr. Lord was formerly a member of the Boston carpet firm of Lord, Whittemore & Putney, and until a few days ago he was a travelling agent for Thomas C. Learen of Philadelphia. He resigned on account of ill health. He leaves a wife and three children.

Mrs. Eugenia Keteltas died at her cottage on Webster street last Friday evening. Though she had been in poor health for some time previous to her coming to Newport, she was now considered out of danger and the news of her death was a great shock to her friends. Mrs. Keteltas and her husband were among the first to become summer residents here and the family have spent their summers here for many years. She leaves six children, Mrs. George Peabody Wetmore, Misses Alice and Mary Keteltas and Misses Henry, John and Philip D. Keteltas. Her funeral was solemnized on Monday, Rev. Dr. Nelson of Grace church, New York, officiating. The remains were taken to New York for burial.

William Hall, a glazier at work on Mrs. Paran Stevens' greenhouse, was severely injured on Thursday by the slipping of a ladder on which he was standing. He was thrown against the broken glass, receiving a three-inch cut in his wrist. He had considerable before medical attendance could be obtained. Dr. Faroyd finally rendered the necessary assistance, finding several of the small arteries cut. The injured man belongs in Newark, N. J., and was the employ of the New York firm who had been engaged by Mrs. Stevens to replace her broken glass.

The game of base ball at Morton Park Wednesday afternoon was a most interesting one. It was for the benefit of Capt. Joe Schneider who was injured in a game some time ago, from which injuries he is still confined to the house. Nearly \$100 was realized from the game and it must be very flattering to Capt. Schneider that his friends took this practical way of showing their sympathy. The game was between the Newports and Wickfords and resulted in an overwhelming defeat for the visitors by a score of 10 to 2.

The Newport Directory for 1894 has just been issued by Sampson, Murdoch & Co., of Boston. The changes in this year's volume are 1,202 names added, 1,015 names erased, making the total number of names in the list of residents, including those who have died or removed from the city since the volume was issued for 1893, 8,701, an increase of 137 names over last year. Besides these names and addresses the volume contains a list of 400 names of summer residents.

This afternoon the daring aeronaut, Miss Eola Lee, will make a balloon ascension and parachute leap at the One Mile Corner, provided the weather conditions are favorable. The hour set for the performance is two o'clock and everyone should make an effort to see this wonderful feat by this daring young lady.

Beginning tomorrow Steamer Frances will stop at Newport on her way from Providence to Block Island and return every Sunday. This will give an opportunity to those who wish to visit Block Island and are unable to do so through the week to enjoy a trip to the island.

By the terms of the will of the late Abby G. King of Pawtucket, Rev. Emory H. Porter of this city becomes the recipient of \$1000 for his own use and \$16,000 to be held in trust for Horace Warland Davenport until he shall attain his twenty-fifth year.

The August number of Scribner's Magazine contains a very interesting sketch of Newport by Mr. William C. Brownell, a son-in-law of the late Daniel T. Swinburne, with illustrations by Mr. W. S. Vanderbilt Allen.

The steamers Mount Hope and Nashua had a trial of speed a few days ago in the bay and the Mount Hope was the winner. The Mount Hope is the queen of all the excursion steamers.

Miss Daisy May Barker of Middle town has returned from a visit to friends in Block Island.

Mr. William P. Clarke has been confined to his house by illness this week.

Minneola Council, No. 3, Daughters of Pocahontas.

A Council of the Order of Daughters of Pocahontas, the ladies' branch of the Improved Order of Red Men, was instituted in this city Wednesday evening and the occasion will long be remembered by all who participated in it. The instituting officers were District Deputy Great Sachem Alfred Mowry of Providence and the officers of Wanata Council No. 1, of Providence who were: Prophetess Mrs. Bohling, Pocahontas Mrs. McNally, Wenonah Mrs. Gardner, Powhatan Mr. George Manchester, Keeper of Records Mrs. Tillighurst, Collector of Wampum Mrs. Chapman, Keeper of Wampum Mrs. Tillighurst, 1st Scout Mrs. Archer, 2d Scout Mrs. Simmons, 1st runner Mrs. Greene, 2d runner Mrs. 1st Warrior Mrs. Scates, 2d Warrior Miss Mac, 3d Warrior Miss Polsey, 4th Warrior Miss Mars, 1st Councillor Mrs. Merchant, 2d Councillor Mrs. Jack Guard, of the Forest Mrs. Hazard and Guard of the Wigwam.

They were accompanied by a large delegation from Wanata Council and by Past Pocahontas Miss Cloudman and Miss Preble and Past Sachems Littlejohn and Adams of the Marblehead, Mass., Council. The visitors arrived at noon and were met by a committee from Wenonah Shoshone Tribe No. 6, by whom they were taken to drive about the city and entertained until 7 o'clock, when they assembled at Odd Fellows to meet and institute the new council. The work of the degree was exemplified by the degree team of Wanata Council, after which the chiefs of the new council were raised to their respective stumps by District Deputy Mowry, as follows:

Pocahontas—Mrs. Martha Williams; Wenonah—Mrs. Frances Bennett; Powhatan—Mr. Frank S. Patterson; Prophetess—Mrs. Laura Scott; Keeper of Records—Miss Lotte McDonald; Keeper of Wigwam—Miss Sarah E. Jones; First Scout—Mrs. Eva Burdick; Second Scout—Mrs. Clara Gardner; First Runner—Mrs. Hannah O. Brown; Second Runner—Mrs. Lydia C. Mullis; First Councillor—Miss Eva Clarke; First Warrior—Miss Eva Chase; Second Warrior—Miss Florence Bennett; Third Warrior—Miss Carrie Beaumont; Fourth Warrior—Miss Florence McDonald; Guard of the Wigwam—Mr. Harry M. Peabody.

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Captain David S. Baker who died in Wickford on Tuesday at the age of 82 years, was one of the town's well-known and respected citizens, and for many years was a director in the banks of the place. The deceased leaves several children, among whom are Hon. David S. Baker, Jr., last year's Democratic nominee for the Governor, William C. Baker of Providence and Benjamin J. Baker, Superintendent of Schools in Newport.

At a special meeting of the school committee held Monday afternoon, Mr. George H. Bryant was elected principal of the Townsend Industrial School at a salary of \$2,500 per annum. Mr. Bryant is a graduate of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology and is eminently well fitted for the position to which he has been elected, having been engaged in manual training work ever since his graduation. Mr. Bryant, who is to have charge of the building and instruct some of the classes, will be assisted by Mr. Sagar, Miss Marlowe, Miss Bosworth and Miss Bull. It is expected that the evening classes in mechanical drawing which have been conducted by Mr. Campbell will be continued.

Death of Capt. David S. Baker.

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Simeon Hazard has rented for John Holt, the store and stable at Broadway and Oak street to Thomas E. Sherman, who will reopen his market business about the first of August.

The Narragansett Wheelmen of Providence and the Pawtucket Wheelmen of Pawtucket will make an excursion to this city tomorrow.

Mr. Wm. H. Barber of New York is visiting his sister, Mrs. Job A. Peckham, on Kay street.

Miss I. A. Smith has returned from Halifax, where she has been visiting relatives.

Mr. Alfred Decar of Brooklyn is the guest of his sister, Mrs. Wm. H. Lawton, Jr.

Mr. Wm. H. Barber of Middle town has returned from a visit to friends in Block Island.

Mr. William P. Clarke has been confined to his house by illness this week.

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Death of Mr. Augustus Whiting.

Mr. Augustus Whiting of New York, a well-known summer resident, died at the residence of his sister, Mrs. John H. Davis, Monday morning. The deceased was out driving Sunday afternoon and was taken ill shortly after his return. A physician was summoned, but he grew rapidly worse and expired early Monday morning. His funeral was solemnized from Trinity church Wednesday morning, Rev. G. J. Magill, D. D., officiating.

Mr. Whiting, it may be said, had spent every summer of his life in Newport, for his parents were visitors to our city long before Newport laid any claim to being a watering place. He was very popular in society and was a member of the Newport and several New York clubs. His wife, who was a daughter of Mr. Charles R. Greene of New York, died several years ago. He leaves one child, a daughter.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

John Roach has sold to Daniel Roach at mortgagee's sale, for \$600, a lot of land with buildings and other improvements on Poplar street.

The corporation of the Free Chapel of St. John, the Evangelist, has sold to Eli E. Sharp a lot of land, with buildings and improvements, on Chestnut and Second streets for \$1 and other considerations.

Stephen McCarthy and wife and Mary L. Sharpe have sold to Thomas B. and E. Sharp all their right, title and interest in the estate of the late Joseph Sharp and all their interest in real estate conveyed by deed from William and Sarah Ewart.

Simeon Hazard has sold for George C. Barker, a building site on the north side of Pleasant street, to Mrs. Elizabeth B. Marshall, who, it is understood, will erect at an early day a two-family dwelling house thereon. The lot contains 4000 square feet of land and is bounded 50 feet by Pleasant street on the south; westerly, 80 feet, and northerly, 50 feet by other lands of the grantor, and easterly, 80 feet by land of Susan T. Stedman.

Sweet Pea Exhibition.

The sweet pea exhibition at Mr. George A. Weaver's store this week was a very unique affair. The blossoms, which were grown from seed purchased of Mr. Weaver, were very tastefully arranged by Mr. James A. Hovey on tables and shelves in the centre of the store and attracted a large number of visitors. There were eighteen exhibitors and each exhibit received honorable mention. The judges were Col. A. K. McMahon, Mr. Henry Johnson and Mr. Andrew Mikel. The prize winners were First, Mrs. Henry DeMola, of Middletown \$2.00; Second, Mr. William Lay, \$1.00; Third, Mrs. A. F. Weaver, 50 cents. The exhibits of Miss Estelle Willoughby and of Mrs. Anthony Stewart received special mention.

The Newport Horticultural Society are planning a gala time for the 9th of next month. They will make an excursion to Rocky Point, going on the noon boat and, as they have placed the tickets for transportation and dinner at one dollar for adults and sixty-five cents for children, no doubt many will avail themselves of the opportunity to enjoy a pleasant afternoon and a shore dinner.

At a meeting in Tiverton held on Monday the stone bridge commissioners voted to replace the present structure with a drawbridge of steel or iron at a cost of \$18,000. The expense is to be borne by the various towns in this vicinity, and the work will be in charge of Mayor Daniel B. Fearing and Hon. Melville B. Stedman.

Mrs. James Stillman entertained at dinner last Saturday evening.

Rocky Point.

Up to the present time everything points to one of the most successful seasons in the history of Rocky Point. Excursions have been very numerous and the bookings for the remainder of the season show that Rocky Point has lost none of its old time popularity while it has made hosts of new friends. The success is well earned however for Manager Harrington is dealing with the public with a lavish hand. He is giving an entertainment in his "Forest Casino" that would put to shame most of the travelling organizations, presenting a programme by twenty of the leading lights of the Vaudeville stage. The Ferris Wheel is proving a mighty magnet and attracting great crowds while the Haunted Swing is mystifying hundreds of passengers. The Toboggan and Big Merry Go Round are as attractive as ever and the commedia dell'arte room is as fascinating as ever to the lovers of terpsichore. Delightful concertos are given by Hedley's National Band and Loring's solo orchestra and to top it all off no better dinner could be asked for than is being served in Rocky Point's Commodius Clam Dining Hall.

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe will address the Women's Alliance of Channing Memorial Church at Channing Parlor Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Abell have gone to West Yarmouth, Mass.

Mr. Edward Sitterly of Brooklyn is the guest of Godfrey Moffit.

Society News.

Miss Annie Stoddert entertained at lunch Tuesday afternoon.

A subscription dinner and dance was given at the Golf club grounds Wednesday night. The Trailing Station orchestra furnished the music.

Mrs. W. Fitzhugh Whitehouse entertained at dinner Tuesday night.

Mrs. C. M. Oelrichs gave a dinner Tuesday evening in honor of her guest, Miss Taft of Providence.

Count Otto Schrivenbach of Berlin is in town.

Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt and family are at Newport, having returned from Europe Saturday.

Importing an Ancestor

By DAN DE QUILLE.

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PROFOUND.

"Congratulate me, old man, I am now Mayflower of the Mayflowers!" cried my friend Sam Johnson.

"A Mayflower?" queried I.

"Yes, a Mayflower. Not in person, of course, but by marriage. It shall now be my care to perpetuate on the soil of America the line of the noble house of Johnson. At last I am 'in the swim,' and blue is the hue of my blood."

"What! Marry! Have you deserted our noble band of bachelors?"

"Yes, and am now of the noble band of bachelors."

"In what bright spot in the Golden State did you find your Mayflower blooming?"

"Why, my dear fellow, I've not been to California at all. I've been east. Please you, old man, since leaving the Comstock I've crossed the "briny"—have been over to the land of our fathers."

"You don't mean to say that you've brought a bride from over the sea, when we have in our own Americas the best and most blooming beauties the world o'er?"

"No, no, my dear boy! No, my bride is not from over the sea, but to wh her cost me a trip to the land of my ancestors—to old England, where peacefully abounding in rural chrysanthemums lie whole acres of Johnsons."

"Why, Sam, you don't mean to tell me that you've been over to England since I last saw you?"

"Yes, old man, that is just where I have been, and to a few other places besides. Why, by Jove, a man may circumnavigate the globe, and when he appears on the Comstock he is supposed to have merely been over the Sierras to California on a little flyer! I've knocked about pretty lively since I left Virginia City a year ago."

"A year ago!"

"Yes, a year ago. You have hardly missed me, but I really left here a year ago. When you think a fellow is over in California, it never occurs to you in this town; it is the same as if he were here at home. In the time I've been away I might have put about four girdles round the earth."

The particular Sam Johnson who thus spoke was a young man about 33 years of age, who had for three or four years been engaged in running a big hoisting engine at one of the leading silver mines in Virginia City. He also speculated a little in mining shares and otherwise enjoyed himself after the Comstock fashion. He was always a happy-go-lucky young fellow and bought and sold "hitherto stocks" in such a seemingly optimistic, reckless way that his friends were wont to say that the goddes of fortune herself took care of all his speculations. The fact was, however, that every move Sam made in stocks was well considered.

I was delighted to meet the jolly young fellow, and having met us at once proceeded to our old quiet retreat to converse at ease and pass upon the merits of the newest brand of beer put forth as a candidate for public favor.

"Yes," continued Sam, when we had anchored ourselves in our old time safe harbor, "yes, I've been down east, over to England, down south and all about."

"I can understand your trip to the New England states and can guess that you went down into Georgia or South Carolina to look at mines, but I cannot imagine why you should have gone to England."

"Ha, ha, ha!" laughed Sam.

"What is the joke about your trip to England? Perhaps you made it merely in imagination?"

"No, I actually went to England and accomplished my mission there, but probably no man ever before crossed the seas on such an errand. Ha, ha! it was the funniest piece of business ever undertaken. But it was a success—a glorious success."

"What you are saying is all Greek to me, Sam."

"Of course, but you'll see the fun of the whole business when you've heard my story. Then if you don't say that the affair is the most elaborate joke of the century I'll treat to the beer every day for the next year. To begin with, the whole and sole object of my mission to England was to steal and import an ancestor for the Johnson family."

"To import an ancestor?"

"Yes. A great-grandfather, and I got him. He is now the pride of Pasongesseit."

"But he is not alive?"

"Alive! Pooh, no! Been dead ever since 1783."

CHAPTER I
THE PEOPLE OF THE TOWN OF PASONGESSEIT.

Sam then proceeded to tell me his story as follows:

You know that my father, James A. Johnson, left San Francisco about four years ago pretty well fixed, "as the saying is. With what he made here and down at the "Bay," he had very nearly two millions in good, solid gold coin. He went back to New England to found a home in which to end his days. After spending months in looking about he at last fixed upon the village of Pasongesseit, near the old whaling town of New Bedford, Mass.

In Pasongesseit he built a palatial mansion—the finest private residence in the village. His grandsons were also the finest. As for carriages and horses, no one in the place could ever approach my father. He had also a fine library and some fine and valuable paintings—not paintings from over the sea, but the works of our own heating artists.

Of all that I had heard from letters from my sisters before I went home, I expected to find my father, mother and all the family perfectly happy. Judge of my surprise and sorrow when I discovered that they were quite the contrary. I was not long in getting at the truth of the real situation.

"In the village of Pasongesseit resided two single persons," Captain Shrimps and Rev. Nantucket Sporn. All the rest of the inhabitants were Bradfordians, who professed to come over in the Mayflower—so I learned from the Mayflower people. They looked up at us with a smile and said, "My people were looked up at up there—a family without a pedigree—and they were entitled to all the world."

The result of this thinking took me back to my mother's old home, where I found my father alone in

a way that came home to the heart in my bosom. I took occasion to speak of it to my father.

"Sam, my boy, you are right," said he. "It is true. You see how it is here. These people have a sort of potty, narrow pride of ancestry that causes them to act in a very churlish manner. All of their socials and social gatherings go back to the Pilgrim fathers of the colony of Plymouth that all who cannot claim descent from said fathers are barred. There is here a sort of aristocracy of the descendants of the first squatters of emigrants that landed on these shores, and all others are looked upon as nobodies. Your sisters are as well educated, as well mannered and as good in every way as the daughters of our neighbors, yet they are shunned. We are an outcast family. All their social parties are parties of pedigree—ancestry" and the Mayflower pilgrims always come up in one way or another to rub us out. Ah, Sam, we're a set of social lepers!"

"They must be a queer kind of Americans," ventured I.

"Ha, ha, ha!" laughed my father. "Ha, ha! Why, Sam, blast my buttons, it wouldn't be a bad notion."

I then thoroughly unfolded my plans to the old gentleman, who laughed convulsively. My father, you know, is a jolly joker as ever spun a yarn or set a trap to catch a hunter after mares' nests and three failed cuts. He soon began to enter into the fun of the scheme and declared that merely as a joke it would be worth twice what the expedition would cost.

We were agreed that our enterprise must be kept a "dead secret" from all in the village and all our own family in order to make it succeed as a really gorgeous and ever blooming joke. Every mother and sister must remain in the dark.

In consequence of this understanding, I the next week set out for England. In route to Prudence I told her I was going to the land of our ancestors on a mission of great importance to my father, and one that would be quite as important to ourselves. As it was my father's business, I was not at liberty to enter into particulars, but she would probably be able to get an inkling of it from Rev. Nantucket Sporn or Captain Shrimps, at whose houses my father visited.

My father gave out that I had gone to the mother country on business of his own. He wore a very solemn face when he said I was going on a "grave" mission. I was going, as he said, to perform a solemn duty which had too long been neglected, a duty which his forefathers had failed to perform owing to various hindrances, and one which he himself had too long deferred. Further than this he declined to explain, except that my mission involved a duty to onlookers since deal, a venerated ancestor.

This of course soon found its way into the mouths of the village gossip, as was intended. My father being on rather intimate terms with the "neutrals," Captain Shrimps and Rev. Nantucket Sporn, he did not mind telling them thus much when they put forth some feelers in regard to the occasion of my visit to England.

CHAPTER II.

THE TOWN OF THETFORD AND TOMBS OF MY ANCESTORS.

On my arrival in London I halted there two or three days to make inquiries and get my wits into working order. I soon decided that I must get back among the old country towns and villages. There I would begin a series of antiquarian researches. I would be a young American specially interested in old churches and churchyards.

Wishing to at once get into some old and thickly settled section of the country, I took the Great Eastern road and went up into Norfolk.

Speaking of my antiquarian hobby and special fondness of old churches and churchyards to a fellow passenger, he mentioned the town of Thetford, on the Little Ouse, in Norfolk county (partly in Suffolk), as a place in which I might see some very old churches still standing and the ruins of others much older.

"There, on the Norfolk side of the Ouse," said my fellow passenger, "you will see St. Peter's, called the 'black church' because built of flint. Also in

Thetford, on the Suffolk side of the Ouse, you will find St. Mary's church, a large thatched structure, with a lofty square tower. And in Thetford you will see the remains of a Cluniac priory and other religious edifices."

My fellow traveler appeared to be quite an antiquarian himself. He said

Thetford was a very ancient town, even for England, and told me so much about the place that I decided to make the town my headquarters and from it for a time prosecute my archaeological researches, though it is only about 65 miles from London.

As there are in Norfolk county alone no fewer than 700 parishes, I had before me an excellent hunting ground. I very soon discovered that I had landed in what must have been the original rookery or hatchery of the Johnsons in England. The ground was full of the "croppings" of Johnsons of both high and low degree; also there were "Johnstones," "Johnsons," and even "Johnsonsons."

I did not devote much time to the examination of the large cemeteries in Thetford, but at once set to work at "prospecting" the old discredited churchyards of the neighboring parishes, many of them so overgrown with weeds and brambles as to be in what we would call a "shocking condition." However, the people explained that they were now almost deserted and many of them wholly deserted on account of the shifting of the population, so many people leaving the farms and moving into the large manufacturing towns. As you can imagine, all this suited my purpose well.

After "prospecting" about a week I found Mr. Archibald Johnson in an old parish churchyard, who had departed this life in 1776. The inscription was about 6 feet in height and of considerable width. The inscription was in a good state of preservation, while I observed a fortunate circumstance. The date was about what I presumed to be his grandfather's.

By the side of the tomb of Sir Archibald was that of his deceased wife.

He was a man who had closed his eyes up to the world two years earlier than his wife.

I surveyed the new and unscrupulous

grave-diggers,

and the result of this thinking took me back to my mother's old home, where I found my father alone in

the library one day. I surprised him by saying, "Father, I'm going to England next week." "To England, Sam!" cried the old gentleman, with widely expanded eyes. "Why, what put that notion into your head, my boy?"

"Our talk some time ago. I have thoroughly thought over the situation, and I've arrived at the conclusion that we've got to import an ancestor."

"Import an ancestor! There must be plenty of Johnsons, Jonsons and Johnstons buried over in England, and if I can find one of the right date and quality the mere spelling of the name is of little importance. I shall look for a Sir John, or Sir Ralph or Sir Richard Johnson, and, when I find him, over here he comes to be prominently and permanently reburied in the Pasongesseit cemetery. When I find a titled Johnson of the right degree of antiquity, I shall shall him bones, tombstone and all, and will then transplant him in a style that will astound the Pasongesseit descendants of the pilgrim fathers."

"Sam, my boy, you are right," said he. "It is true. You see how it is here. These people have a sort of potty, narrow pride of ancestry that causes them to act in a very churlish manner. All of their socials and social gatherings go back to the Pilgrim fathers of the colony of Plymouth that all who cannot claim descent from said fathers are barred. There is here a sort of aristocracy of the descendants of the first squatters of emigrants that landed on these shores, and all others are looked upon as nobodies. Your sisters are as well educated, as well mannered and as good in every way as the daughters of our neighbors, yet they are shunned. We are an outcast family. All their social parties are parties of pedigree—ancestry."

"Our talk some time ago. I have thoroughly thought over the situation, and I've arrived at the conclusion that we've got to import an ancestor."

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"Sam,

Traveler's Directory.

Fall River Line
FOR NEW YORK.

Steamers

Priscilla, Puritan, Pilgrim & Providence

in convolution.

A splendid orchestra on each.

Leave Newport, week days and Sundays at

9:15 P. M. Due 11:30 A. M.

RETRIBUTION leaves New York from Pier

No. 1, Foot of Murray street, week

days at 1:30 P. M., Sundays, 2:30 P. M.

The week day steamer from New York returns at

Newport until 6:00 A. M., before proceeding to

Fall River.

For Fall River and steamboat apply at New

York and Boston Post Office Express office, 272

Thames street, J. J. Gleason, Ticket Agent.

Geo. L. Conroy, Pass'n Trains Manager.

O. H. TAYLOR, Gen. Pass'n Agent.

J. H. JORDAN, Agent, New-Orl., R. I.

CONTINENTAL STEAMBOAT CO.

ON AND AFTER SUNDAY, JULY 1.

LEAVE NEWPORT FOR

PROVIDENCE

Week days at 7:30 A. M. and at 11:45 A. M.,
and 5:30 P. M. Sundays at 11:45 A. M., 5:30 P. M.
Leave Providence for Newport week days
at 8 A. M., 2 and 6 P. M., Sundays, 10 A. M.,
5:30 and 6 P. M.

EXCURSION TICKETS ONLY 60 CENTS.

The first A. M. boat from Newport and the
last P. M. boat from Providence stop at Providence and Commodity Park daily.All freight must be delivered within thirty
minutes before boat leaves to leave enroute.A. LIVINGSTON MASON,
General Manager.

NEWPORT AND WICKFORD

RAILROAD AND STEAMBOAT CO.,

THE WICKFORD ROUTE.

IN EFFECT JUNE 18, 1894.

Leave,

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The Mercury

JOHN P. BANNON, Editor and Manager.

SATURDAY, JULY 28, 1894.



The Republicans of the First Major congressional district have renominated Thos. B. Reed by acclamation.

Bathing at the beach is lively this week. Mr. Croxby has his bands full in supplying houses for all who call.

Fifty thousand men who applied for work in the Chicago stock yards Thursday were turned away.

The strikers on the Chicago and Alton railroad are being discharged in large numbers.

The weather this week in all parts of the country has been the hottest known for years. Newport, as strange as it may seem, has been somewhat sultry.

The people of our city should read carefully the notice to water lakers in another column and should try to be as economical as possible in their use of this very necessary commodity.

The motion of Senator Hill in favor of free coal resolution, only six votes in the Senate. The senate voted to insist on its former bill and agreed to another conference.

The severe storm which visited Newport on the 14th last, seems to be "doing" the New England States. It has been through Rhode Island and Massachusetts and this week it has do- vated itself to New Hampshire.

The Senate committee have voted to re-examine the admission of Arizona and New Mexico as states, and the senate will without doubt adopt their recommendation. This will leave only Oklahoma, Indian Territory and Alaska.

From the report of the Insurance Commissioner we learn that the various insurance companies doing business in this state last year wrote risks amounting to \$1,203,913.00. They received in premiums \$13,842 and they paid for losses \$150,650.00 which shows a net profit of nearly \$200,000 in this state alone during the year.

A writer in another column has explained the reason why a charge was made for dinner tickets at the late meeting of the First Regiment Association. His statement is a very plain and fair one and will probably be satisfactory to all concerned. The reason that Co. F of Newport was not more fully represented, was not the one dollar tax for dinner but the fact that at the season of the year everybody in Newport has to work for a living, and a day off is not an easy thing to get.

The would-be Democratic office holders in this state are getting very anxious. The second year of the Democratic administration is rapidly passing away and yet not a single appointment has been made to any important office in the gift of the Democracy. The hungry and the thirsty feel as if their powers of endurance are being taxed almost beyond their ability to stand it. The item in another column from the Providence Telegram shows that there is trouble brewing unless something is done soon. The road between Providence and Washington has been well worn by Chairman Owens.

(Signed)

PROVIDENCE, R. I., July 23, 1894.
To the Editor of the *Newport Mercury*:
The following item appeared in the *Providence Journal*, July 21st from its correspondent:

VETERANS ORIENTED.

The veterans of the 1st R. I. Regt. in this city are quite grieved over the way they are to be entertained at their coming reunion. The claim is that the bill for their expenses as well as here, everything was to be excepting traveling expenses and how they are called upon to go to some shore resort and there pay \$1 a plate or go hungry. The result is that Newport is in question, whether she will send any delegate at all.

Will you permit me to use your columns in order that the actions of the executive committee of the First Regt. and First Battery R. I. D. M. V. A. may be understood?

The first meeting of the comrades of the Regiment and Battery was held July 18th, 1873, at Rocky Point to form the association. Each comrade present paid his traveling expenses and for his dinner. In 1859 the association met at Rocky Point, in 1851 at Oaklawn Beach, in 1853 at the same place, in 1854 at the same place. Each comrade present paid his traveling expenses and for his dinner. In 1855 by invitation of the members of Company F the association met at Newport at Odd Fellows Hall, each member present paying seven-five cents for admission ticket. In 1856 it met at Westerly by invitation of Co. I, the dinner was provided by the citizens of that town. In 1857 at Pawtucket by invitation of the members of Co. E, the dinner was provided by the citizens. Gen. Olney Arnold chairman. In 1858 at Woonsocket by invitation of Company K, the dinner was paid for by the citizens of that city. In 1859 at Bristol by invitation of the citizens of the town. There was present a large delegation of the members of Co. F, the expense of the entertainment was nearly \$1,000. In 1860 at the Valentine Club near the City of Providence, by invitation of the members of Co. A, B, C and D of the regiment. A large tent was erected, nearly 300 men, women and guests were present including a large number of Co. F. The cost was upwards of \$800 and was paid by the members of companies A, B, C and D and their friends. In 1861 it met by invitation of Col. Augustus P. Sherman and the comrades of Co F at Newport. A drive down Bellevue avenue around Ochre point and return to Mason's hall where a dinner was given, which all enjoyed without any expense to the comrades. It was a delightful reunion.

In 1862 it met for the second time at Westerly by invitation of Co. I and the citizens of Westerly. The dinner was provided by the members of Co. I and the citizens. In 1863 the association was invited by Gen. Olney Arnold, Gen. Wm. R. Walker and the Hon. Henry B. McCalfe to assemble at their summer homes Annawamscut in the town of Barrington. The comrades were present from all parts of the state, a large number coming from Newport; the entire expense including the erection of a large tent and providing for 200 persons was borne by these three gentlemen. At the busines meeting held on the 21st day of July 1863, the next place of meeting (not having received an invitation from any town or city, or any company of the Regiment) was left with the executive committee. At its meeting held in April, it was voted to appoint a committee to select a place for the next annual reunion. The committee, after canvassing the different shore resorts, decided upon Rhodes-on-the-Pawtuxet, being a quiet place where the comrades, their families and friends could have the entire use of the grounds. The price for the dinner was fixed at \$1.00 which for a first class shore dinner served in good style was thought to be reasonable. All the comrades belonging to the association were notified, including the members of Company F of Newport. To the writers knowledge only one member of Company F was present and he is not a resident of Newport. Comrades were present from New York, Brooklyn, Boston, Worcester, two from Natchez, Miss., one from Augusta, Ga. They came many miles to meet their comrades and gladly paid one dollar each for their dinner.

A writer in the Boston Herald gives some interesting facts in regard to the Free-Masonry in Europe. He says: In Sweden and Norway the grand mastership is held by King Oscar, who occupied that office long before his ascension to the throne, and his sons are all Masons, as are also the sons and grandsons of Queen Victoria, whose heir, the Prince of Wales, is grand master of the British Masons. In Denmark it is the crown prince that is at the head of the Grand Orient, while the late Emperor Frederick held the grand mastership of Prussia's Free Masons from the year before his marriage until the time of his death. The present Emperor, although a Mason, has declined to accept the grand mastership in succession to his father, and it is now held by his brother-in-law, Prince Frederick Leopold. Like all the sovereigns who have reigned over Prussia since the time of Frederick the Great, William figures on the roster of the order as protector of the Prussian branch of the craft. In Spain the present grand master is the prime minister of that country.

The Democrats in the two houses of Congress and the President might exhibit themselves as the original happy family. The proceedings of the Senate have been decidedly lively this week. Senator Gorman, of Maryland, made a long speech Monday in which he charged the President with playing double. His statement that the President had approved the senate tariff bill before its passage was corroborated by half a dozen other Democratic senators all of whom are very indignant over the President's letter to chairman Wilson. A caucus was held Tuesday of the Democratic Senators which Senator Hill declined to attend. At this caucus the two senators from Louisiana openly informed their party associates that if the duty on sugar was interfered with they should vote against the bill. The Senator from Alabama said the same thing in regard to coal and iron. There are several other Senators who declare that they will not submit to any change in the senate bill. On the whole the fight seems to be well on and at the present writing it is a very pretty one. It does not look however as though the Democratic party would get much glory out of it.

A member of the Executive Committee of the F. R. and F. B. R. I. D. M. Veteran Association.

Democratic Anxiety.

The Democratic organ of this State, the Providence Telegram, says: "On the Washington express that leaves this evening, there will probably be a passenger Chairman Owen of the state central committee, who is bound on a mission that is of great interest to a few people. It is unnecessary to say that the majority of these persons are those who are wanting political preferment."

The postmasterships of Providence, Newport and Pawtucket will be taken in hand, as will those of a number of the smaller places that have not yet been attended to by the postmaster-general. The men who ought to have the offices are pretty well understood in this section but the apathy of the appointing powers is proving somewhat of a disturbing element.

It is said that the trouble comes from a misunderstanding between the two congressmen who represent the state, one of them having defined his position quite clearly, while the other stands off and does nothing except to cause delay.

Congressman Lapham must be seen, it is stated, and that may be the purpose of Chairman Owen's visit. Postmaster George in this city has a pull in some direction and the congressmen from this city is looked upon as the one who can tell something about it.

There was a lively skirmish at Bridgeport, Ct., Thursday between the Traction Co. of that place and the officials and men of the N. Y. N. H. & Hartford R.R. The Traction Co. had the authority of the Railroad Commissioners to lay their tracks across those of the N. Y. N. H. & Hartford. Work was begun and the fun began at the same time. As the Consolidated Co. backed two long freight trains on the tracks and let by the steam in all directions, the Traction Co. came at them with the hose, when the R. R. Co. responded with chunks of coal. The railroad men were arrested and jailed, but were soon released on bail. The R. R. Co. then got out an injunction restraining the Traction Co. from interfering with the tracks and hostilities ceased for the time. The next move will probably be something else.

Senator Aldrich's daughter, Esie Aldrich, has been ill for some time, but is now as comfortable as possible and recovering quite rapidly.

WASHINGTON MATTERS.

The Senate and House Passed Agreed on a Tariff Bill—The Sugar Trust Investigation Again Opened—United States Senators Herren and Hill to be Elected by Direct Vote of the People.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, July 23, 1894.

Grover's Epistle to the Free Traders still holds its own as the most absorbing subject of conversation now before the Washington public. It was bad taste and an outrageous assumption of authority for Mr. Cleveland to have written that letter and it only aggravated the case when he compelled Mr. Wilson to read it as part of his speech on the floor of the House, but there is no denying that the latter has had, at least partially, the effect it was intended to have. It has made it certain that the House will never agree to the Senate amendments to the tariff bill, because, as Senator Hill significantly remarked, such agreement would merely result in getting the bill voted. It has had another effect, however, which it is certain was neither expected nor intended by its writer. It was wrought a sufficient number of democratic Southerners to control the Senate, with the help of the solid republican vote, up to publicity declaring that they would refuse to vote to accept any conference report that puts upon the free trade act article upon which the Senate amendments placed a duty.

That is just the way the thing stands at the writing. The House will not accept the Senate bill, and the Senate will not accept the House bill.

Now the only change that can take place must involve the surrender of either the House or the Senate. It can be surmised, without any great risk of making a mistake, that Mr. Cleveland will be able to prevent any surrender on the part of the House, and as the democratic Senators who advised the protection amendments to the bill did so because of pressure from the states they represent it would seem that they might be counted upon to stand firm even if they were not strengthened by their hatred of Mr. Cleveland, not only because of the insulting manner in which he refers to them in his letter, but also because of the manner in which he has tried to boss his party in Congress—aye, and succeeded, too—from the day on which he became President. Still, if there is a break in the lines of either side it is believed that it will be on the part of the Senate. The republicans are playing the part of onlookers at the contest, but they are by no means disinterested. On the contrary, they are so much interested that Senator Aldrich has asked all unpaired republican Senators to be on hand and to remain within call until the tariff is in some way disposed of. The republicans wish to accomplish one of two things—prevent any tariff legislation, if that can be done; otherwise to aid in getting as many of the Senate amendments as possible in the bill that finally gets through.

Mr. Cleveland's alleged arguments in favor of the sugar trust and of the Whitney Nova Scotia coal syndicate, in which all the world knows the money of his closest personal and political friends is heavily invested, have greatly weakened his position and added to the chances for non-action on the tariff bill. Everybody knows that Mr. Cleveland's friends put their money into that coal syndicate solely because the coal trust had free coal was a certainty, and, although it is not absolutely known, there are excellent reasons for the belief that other friends of his have obtained options on certain Cuban iron mines upon assurances that iron ore was also to be free.

Did some Democratic Senators commit perjury when they swore that they had never purchased stock in the sugar trust? The direct charge has been made that they did, and the Senate committee has reopened the investigation and is again taking testimony. It is keeping the testimony very dark, too, members of the committee claiming to be afraid that its publication might result in preventing the committee obtaining important evidence. It is rumored that at least one witness has sworn to having seen a written order for the purchase of sugar stock, which was given by a Democratic Senator and is now in existence, and to have told the committee in whose possession it is. The gossip concerning this matter has been very much enlivened by the statement that certain parties who had been snubbed by certain Senators proposed to "get even" by furnishing the evidence to make a case of perjury against one Senator, in order that the whole business might be brought out in court.

The House on Saturday passed the necessary two-thirds vote the joint resolution on providing for a constitutional amendment for the election of U. S. Senators by direct vote of the people.

Believed to Have Met Death In the Frozen North.

Professor Oyen and His Dog Found in a Trifling Flight on Danes Island—Says He Was Deceived by Wellman.

LONDON, July 25.—Carl Swiders has written a letter to The Standard, in which he announces that he is in receipt of advices from Norway that leave little doubt that the Wellman Arctic expedition is lost.

Experienced skippers, just returned from the Spitzbergen seas, express the same opinion, and Colonel Fielding, who accompanied Captain Nares' Arctic expedition in 1875, shares this belief.

The Pall Mall Gazette is in receipt of advices from Tromsø, all confirming the general belief in the fate of the expedition.

Mr. Fielden, owner of the yacht Selde, has received clews of Professor Oyen's distress from Captain Johannessen of the steamer Anna. Professor Oyen was left to guard supplies to Danes Island by Wellman. Mr. Fielden instantly ordered the steamer to Danes Island, and she reached that spot the next day, but only to be welcomed by the professor's dog.

Oyen was found in his bed in an all most dying condition. He had given up all hope of ever seeing the trace of a human being again. Upon a table in the professor's quarters was found a letter containing bitter reproaches against Wellman, whom he accused of having left him in the lurch. Wellman, according to Professor Oyen, promised that a man should stay with him and share his freight salutine. But it appears at the last moment Wellman decided that a man could not be spared, and so the professor had to content with the company of his faithful dog.

The steamer had reported that Professor Oyen was so badly provisioned when he was found that his early death was a matter of certainty. But in spite of his sufferings and the certainty that death was hovering over him, the professor refused to be taken off Danes Island, insisting upon remaining there, faithful to his trust, even though death was the result of his continuing at his post of solitude.

Perpetrated for Gain.

An invention worthy to be classed as a Yankee notion is that of the Australian confectioner who prints the daily news upon a thin paste of dough with an ink of chocolate. The customer reads, then eats the novel newspaper with his coffee.—Ex.

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TIVERTON.

Mr. Edward Roberts of Ohio occupied the pulpit of the Congregational Church Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Coggeshall of Newport are visiting Mrs. Edwin Sanford.

Miss Christine Sanford, delegate to the C. E. Society Convention, held at Cleveland, returned home Saturday.

Mrs. Mabel Westgate of Fall River is the guest of Mrs. Frank E. Atley.

Manie Alby of Dartmouth arrived in town Saturday to spend a few weeks at her home.

Mrs. Herbert Bailey of Dartmouth was in town Saturday, the guest of Mrs. John W. Atley.

Dr. Whitridge and Miss Rosa Whitridge of Baltimore have arrived at their summer residence for the season.

Miss Brophy of Weymouth is the guest of Miss Grace Wilcox.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lessells of Pawtucket were in town Saturday.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Saturday, July 21.
Nashua (N.H.) mills are run full time—Murderer Wallwill was hanged at Trenton, N.J.—A New-york (N.Y.) saw-mill was destroyed by fire—The potato crop at Rockville, Conn., is largely ruined—A Chicago express was wrecked at Summit, Illa. No one was injured—The Britons beat the Vigilant in another drilling match—Plungers Dwyer and Smith lost heavily on the Brighton beach races—Lord Rosebery's coat, Lazarus, ran second in a \$50,000 dollar stakes—A Hartford gunner broke 121 lungholds in succession—Gold withdrawals from exports have brought the treasury reserve to the lowest point reached since the resumption of specie payments—A successful test of armor plate was made by the Bethlehem (Pa.) company for the battleship Indiana— Rear Admiral Joseph Ely's vessel and Commodore Stanton made admiral from the Charlestown (Mass.) navy yard—The nomination of Hon. C. H. Breckinridge to be minister to Russia was confirmed by the Senate—Four hundred pounds of powder exploded in Fort Putnam, Ora—Nearly two score families were rendered homeless by the burning of tenement houses in Newark, N.J.—Cruiser Atlanta and the monitor Massachusetts have been assigned to the Massachusetts naval reserves for their tour of duty—Viscount Hill has been declared a bankrupt—One hundred persons were drowned by the sinking of a steamer off Strelitzk, Russia—Thomas Jordan, who was assaulted at Cordaville, Mass., died from the effects of his injuries—Edward Burton is held on the charge of manslaughter at Providence—Mrs. Kinella, who was killed at Newport, R.I., was to have been a witness in the Sherlock case at Pittsfield, Mass.—Timothy F. Steely is missing from Manchester, N.H.

Sunday, July 22.
Hosmer has accepted Platé's challenge to a sculling race—Sanger broke the 10-mile cycling record at Cleveland—Bradford Head of Bedford, N.H., was horribly mangled by moving machine—Plummer Jewell of Manchester, N.H., lived the life of a miser, and left over \$100,000—Dr. W. Seward Webb's steam yacht Elfrida was wrecked on Colchester reef, Lake Champlain—Henry George's influence with trade unionists is said to have been destroyed—W. L. Simmonds of Plainfield, N.J., is betrothed to the daughter of President Peixoto of Brazil—Two boys at Paterson, N.J., were poisoned by drinking beer—beer—Kaukaa Pacific bondholders have sued Sage and Gould for \$1,000,000—The Nicaraguan assembly declared martial law on the Atlantic coast of the country—The Sherman bank of New York has gone into liquidation—Populist Senator Allen has prepared a minority report on the sugar investigation—Eighty-two anarchists were arrested in Rome and adjoining provinces—Canadian Marksmen King won the St. George's vase at Bisley.

Monday, July 23.
An engine and one car of a freight train was ditched at New Hartford—Rev. Abraham H. Granger, D.D., died at Burville, R. I.—Fred Herrick left Portland, Me., for Boston July 10, and has not been heard from since—Arthur Westwood, a young man from Beverly, Mass., killed himself at Portland, Me.—Policeman Rafferty of Hartford shot himself—Joseph B. Lord, formerly a merchant of Boston, committed suicide by jumping from steamer Pilgrim—A bilaternal conference has been called to meet in Washington Aug. 10.

Tuesday, July 24.
Zimmerman, the American cyclone, gave one of the finest exhibitions of riding ever seen in Paris—The London Times says that George Gould has ordered the Herreshoff to build him a big racing yacht with hull of Tobin bronze—Schooner Robert H. Mitchell founder of the New Jersey coast—A receiver has been asked for American Loan and Trust Company at Duluth—The revised list of Lexington Lodge of Masons does not contain the name of Colonel Breckinridge—Corea demands the withdrawal of Japanese troops from the peninsula—Thomas Taylor, third marquis of Headfort, is dead—One hundred and forty persons went down on the steamer Columbia in the Black sea—Premier Crispi thinks the triumph of Italy's troops over the Mahdists will be followed by excellent results—More than 1000 persons were killed by the recent earthquake in Greece.

Wednesday, July 25.
Cholera has appeared at Adrianople, Turkey—Several buildings were destroyed by fire at Alton, Illa.—Another revolution in Hayti is said to be imminent—The official trials of the How-storians are to be made at Newport, R. I.—Two men were killed by lightning at Woodbury, Pa.—William Wright was drowned at Newmarket Junction, N.H.—The Britons beat the Vigilant after the latter's lead of over seven minutes—Outlaws set fire at Perry, O. T., and released 11 prisoners from the county jail—Thomas A. Irving, a Gloucester (Mass.) shipbuilder, owes \$10,747, with small assets—A drought of five years' duration in Mexico has been broken by heavy rainfall—George Steele of Boston was held for the superior court on a charge of forgery—Fifteen men were drowned by a coulburst in the mountains of the Potosi district, Mex.—It is found that Thomas Jordan of East Boston died a natural death—Rebel forces and government troops have had more skirmishes in Rio Grande do Sul—Striking miners threaten to burn and village Birmingham, Ala., and citizens are carrying arms—An American fishing schooner was seized without stated cause by a Canadian revenue cutter on Lake Erie—Flossie A. Barry of Boston, 10 years old, was killed by falling from the roof of a building—Louis A. Wright, who set the big Lincoln street (Boston) fire, escaped from the workhouse at Bridgewater—James Robertson of Boston and a friend were arrested in Bridgeport, Conn., on a charge of passing forged checks—There is much discontent among Havilland (Mass.) shoemakers—John M. Turner, a young swindler, was arrested in Worcester, Mass.—Fire at Pleasant Bluff, a Narragansett Bay (R.I.) summer resort, caused \$6,000 loss. The administration may take time to deliberate about the recognition of the new Hawaiian republic—The treasury is looking again to New York banks for gold—Covage of silver dollars has begun at New Orleans—South Carolina state liquor inspections are to be open Aug. 1—Two persons were burned to death and three seriously injured by a gasoline tank explosion in St. Louis—A train was wrecked and five persons killed on the Texas and Pacific railroad in Arkansas—Twelve hours were born 1 and three men buried in the ruins in Chicago—President Zelaya will try conciliatory measures for peace, and if that fails, declare, in trouble with Mosquito Indians—Three men were killed in a railroad train collision at Griffiths, O., and several passengers were injured in a derailment at La Otra, Ind.

Wednesday, July 26.
Peruvian rebels are reported to have seized two towns—The business portion of Great Bend, Pa., was destroyed by fire—Rival Republican factions are fighting

for recognition in New York—British rebels surrendered to the Indians at Kukla—The town of Rehoboth, Mass., will celebrate its 25th anniversary on Oct. 19—San Salvador's provisional government is at the point of being overthrown—An Italian was stabbed and killed in New York in a quarrel over two business Cambridge (Mass.) druggist will not be prosecuted for selling elixir and soda on Sunday—Mrs. Stanford will fight the United States government's claim against the estate of Senator Stanford—A very large percentage of the barrooms in Boston are breaking the law in regard to placing obstructions in the windows—E. K. Culbach was killed on the railroad tracks at Somerville, Mass.—The sale of Central and Union Pacific railroads will be advanced in a way report by the congressional committee—The impeachment of U.S. Senator may follow the issue received by the investigating committee—The license commissioners of Lawrence, Mass., have made several stringent rules for liquor dealers—Four women were drowned while bathing near Portland, Wash.—The Milwaukee Railroad, St. Louis and St. Louis works will resume—Thomas B. Reed of Maine was reelected for congress—Three men were killed and two injured in an elevator accident in New York city—Admiral G. C. Cushing, wanted for 18 years for forgery, was arrested at Worcester, Mass.—Forest fires are causing considerable damage around Duluth—Twenty-six tenement houses were destroyed by fire in a suburb of Montreal—The business portion of Cheneau, Mass., was destroyed by fire Aug. 4, 1894, \$100,000—China is getting ready for war with Japan.

Thursday, July 27.
Snow-of-snow won the Liverpool cup at Liverpool—An idle mania mill at Northampton, Mass., was burned—Forest fires and drought are spelling Wisconsin farmers' woes—Dob's trial at Chicago for contempt was continued until Sept. 8—A case of Asiatic cholera failed to exist in New Haven—Thirty-eight more nihilists were arrested at St. Petersburgh—A needle operation on Mr. Gladstone's eye is considered necessary—Illinois Republicans denounce the Democratic party and Governor Altgeld—Negroes, caught plotting murder at Rock, Ford, Miss., were wholly by white men—Professor Patzenhofer's resignation from Munich university was compulsory—The Britons sailed over the Royal Cork race alone, the Vigilant being unable to compete.

The laying of the new cable of the Anglo-American Telegraph company is nearly completed—Burglars secured safe and checks at the Boston and Maine freight depot at Newburyport, Mass.—An intoxicated ex-deputy sheriff at Danvers was shot while chasing two Populist policemen—The Equitable Life Assurance Society of New York is to cease new business transactions in Prussia—Three men were killed, many injured, and 100 horses burned at the fire at Whalington—The name of Robert T. Lincoln and Fred Grant were suggested for the presidential ticket in 1896 by Arkansas Republicans—The steamer Mirande, on which was the Greenland excursion party, damaged recently by an iceberg, will continue her trip northward on Saturday—Democrats decided to send the tariff bill back to conference—Much destruction was wrought in eastern Massachusetts by a cyclone storm—The president appointed a commission to investigate the recent railway strike—Dob's is out of jail now, and his trial is postponed to Sept. 5—Ex-Premier Whiteway of Newfoundland and his associates were convicted of political corruption and unseated—Democrats of Maine nominated John W. Deering for congressman to run Tom Reed's district.

Friday, July 28.
A temporary truce has been arranged at San Salvador—Murderers were hanged at St. Louis and Doylestown, Pa.—The remains of Coxey's army are starting at Hyattsville, Md. Coxey has deserted them—The Spanish provinces of Guadalajara was swept by fierce hurricanes—Henry George may be induced to become a congressional candidate—The Ashaway woolen mills, Providence, have closed for lack of orders—General Sullivan's statue at New Durban, N. H., is to be dedicated Sept. 27—Governor McKinley of Ohio was nominated by General Alger for the presidency of 1892—Lawrence Egan of Boston, stabbed at Providence, is in a serious condition—Patrick E. Morrissey, now serving a 14-year term at the Massachusetts state prison, has applied for a pardon—Major W. H. Upham, an A. P. A. candidate, was nominated for governor by Wisconsin Repubicans—Arthur O. E. in the refugee vice-president of Salvador, now fears kidnapping by the Guatemalans—The electric railway company at Bridgeport, Conn., succeeded in laying one track across the New Haven railroad line—John McNamee is held by the Boston police on suspicion of having murdered his wife—Willard King, unjustly convicted of the lone (Mass.) burglaries, was liberated from Pittsfield jail—Tramps, thieves and outlaws are committing depredations at Lake Massachusetts, N.H.—Henry Stone probably totally assaulted an 85-year-old woman at Belchertown, Mass.—B. H. Stone, a school teacher at Auburn, Me., was drowned—Hort Morton was arrested at Pittsfield, Mass., for safe breaking—James J. Corbett left Quinton for New York—Tommy Ryan whipped Billy Smith in a 20-round welterweight championship fight—The gold reserve is down to \$3,000,000—Colored Charleston is not in the dangerous condition reported—Six men were rearrested for complicity in robbing and discharging Adjutant General Tarney at Colorado Springs—Car stables at Bloomfield, N. Y., were destroyed by fire—Three grooms were badly injured—Prince Besolow, heir to an African throne, who has been studying at Springfield, Mass., has been called his reign—Captain Robert and Wardmen Hook and Weston were found guilty of bribery and discharged from the New York police department—Cholera is becoming alarmingly prevalent in Austria—Galvin—Steamer St. George sank at steamer Bracken near Sunderland, Eng.—The anti-anarchist bill passed in the French chamber of deputies.

Saturday, July 29.
Cholera has appeared at Adrianople, Turkey—Several buildings were destroyed by fire at Alton, Illa.—Another revolution in Hayti is said to be imminent—The official trials of the How-storians are to be made at Newport, R. I.—Two men were killed by lightning at Woodbury, Pa.—William Wright was drowned at Newmarket Junction, N.H.—The Britons beat the Vigilant after the latter's lead of over seven minutes—Outlaws set fire at Perry, O. T., and released 11 prisoners from the county jail—Thomas A. Irving, a Gloucester (Mass.) shipbuilder, owes \$10,747, with small assets—A drought of five years' duration in Mexico has been broken by heavy rainfall—George Steele of Boston was held for the superior court on a charge of forgery—Fifteen men were drowned by a coulburst in the mountains of the Potosi district, Mex.—It is found that Thomas Jordan of East Boston died a natural death—Rebel forces and government troops have had more skirmishes in Rio Grande do Sul—Striking miners threaten to burn and village Birmingham, Ala., and citizens are carrying arms—An American fishing schooner was seized without stated cause by a Canadian revenue cutter on Lake Erie—Flossie A. Barry of Boston, 10 years old, was killed by falling from the roof of a building—Louis A. Wright, who set the big Lincoln street (Boston) fire, escaped from the workhouse at Bridgewater—James Robertson of Boston and a friend were arrested in Bridgeport, Conn., on a charge of passing forged checks—There is much discontent among Havilland (Mass.) shoemakers—John M. Turner, a young swindler, was arrested in Worcester, Mass.—Fire at Pleasant Bluff, a Narragansett Bay (R.I.) summer resort, caused \$6,000 loss. The administration may take time to deliberate about the recognition of the new Hawaiian republic—The treasury is looking again to New York banks for gold—Covage of silver dollars has begun at New Orleans—South Carolina state liquor inspections are to be open Aug. 1—Two persons were burned to death and three seriously injured by a gasoline tank explosion in St. Louis—A train was wrecked and five persons killed on the Texas and Pacific railroad in Arkansas—Twelve hours were born 1 and three men buried in the ruins in Chicago—President Zelaya will try conciliatory measures for peace, and if that fails, declare, in trouble with Mosquito Indians—Three men were killed in a railroad train collision at Griffiths, O., and several passengers were injured in a derailment at La Otra, Ind.

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Poetry.

Three Doors.

BY DR. GEORGE MATHESON.

Three doors are in the temple
Where men go up to pray,
And they that wait at the outer gate
May enter by either way.

There are some that pray by asking;
They do not know what they say;
But the mind itself is in the ancient prayer
To voice the pith of the talk.

There is one that pray by knocking;
It is not the strength to the whole;
For they have not time for thoughts subtile—
They can only act what they feel.

Father, give each his answer—
Each his kindred way;
Admit thy light to his form of night,
And grant him his needed day.

Give to the yearning spirits—
That only the rest desire,
The power to bask in the peace they ask,
And feel the warmth of thy tie.

Give to the soul that seeketh,
At the doors easily open,
The glad surprise of the training eyes
To see on the wavy path form.

Give to the heart that knocketh
At the doors easily open,
The glad surprise of the pathway spread
By the fingers that have planted there.

Then, in the common temple,
Each his worship hand in hand,
The love that man's heart would break
At shift to dwelt in one land.

For the middle wall shan't be broken,
And the light expand its ray,
When the burdened of brain and the soother
of pain

Shall be ranked with the men that pray.

Selected Tale.**CURED OF BORROWING.**

There was a meeting of the Grange.
The farmers can—in one after another,
and soon the little schoolhouse was
filled with an anxious, happy assembly.

Jonathan Fuller, the chairman, rap-
ped for order and called the roll. Every
man answered to his name, with the
exception of Mr. Hayes. Mr. Fuller
announced at the conclusion of the pre-
liminary business that there was no
particular humor for discussion and
moved that John Bangs make remarks
upon any subject he might choose. The
whole meeting seconded the motion
with a roar.

Mr. Bangs arose and looked at the
cobweb in the corner of the room as if
he thought there was an inspiration in
its dusty drapery. He then glanced at
the floor and said he believed he had
nothing to say. The crowd stamped
and yelled, and amid the discord could
be heard cries of "Go on!" "You
must say something!" "Burish for
Bangs," and so forth, all of which quite
took the old farmer by surprise, and
before he knew it he was standing and
balancing himself against the desk.

The uproar ceased and Bangs cleared
his throat.

"Well, I'm not that sort of citizen as
wants to make hard feelin's among
each other, but when I sees a screw
loose I wants to take a screw-driver
and tighten it! [The audience uttered
and stamped.] Bangs fixed his eyes on
the cobweb, then glanced at the char-
man, who acted as if he had been shot,
and turned his eyes from the speaker
to a crack in the ceiling.] Now it is a
good thing to have a Grange. It is a
useful thing to have it made strong; in
fact, it is the best screw-driver we ever
had. [Loud laughter.] There has been
a screw loose for a long time in our
neighborhood. [Deep silence.] It is
time to commence turvin' your screws
driver on it. You all know what a
botheration it is to borrow, and what a
still disgreable thing it is to lend. [Loud
clapping and stamping.] As I
said, I don't want any hard feelin's,
but if any of you have been bothered
as much as I have, you'll blame me
for stayin' Caleb Hayes is the worst
nuisance we have. He borrows every-
thing. His wife is getting into the
same habit, and the youngers, too.
He is the screw that's loose. Now let's
talk up some way to cure Caleb; for
we all know he is good at heart; be-
sides that, I want to get a screw-driver
he borrowed of me not long ago, for
my woman is about to take up the
carpet."

This brief extemporaneous address
was followed by wild cheering and ex-
cited stamping till the whole room was
one cloud of dust. No one minded it
but the spider, who scampered over his
swinging mansion's delicate carpeting
and settled himself down in his back
chamber in perfect disgust at the be-
havior of the strangers.

The meeting then dissolved and the
grangers dispersed to their homes.

Caleb Hayes was digging the pipe.
Looking toward the hill his eye caught
the wagon of John Bangs, loaded with
something.

"Good morning, Caleb," said John.
"Good morning, John. Going to
market?"

"Oh, no; I just merely thought I
would bring you over a few things.
You weren't at the Grange, last
night?"

"No, I couldn't come. Had to go to
town last night with my old woman's
cousin Ann, to borrow a fluting mac-
hine. I knew there was no such thing
around the neighborhood."

"Wish I had one." I would loan it to
you. But I guess there is something
here you will like. Now here is a new
axe I will let you have till you get
ready to return it, and—"

"Oh, you are too kind!"

"An old coffee-grinder and a first rate
gratestone. Yes, and here is a double
shovel plow, just what you want for
new corn."

"John, you are a Christian. If every-
body was like you this would be a
happy world."

But before he could say anything
more, John whipped up his horse and
started for home.

Mrs. Hayes was delighted with the
coffee-grinder, and declared that she
would not be in a hurry to return it.
While they were breakfasting they
heard the clatter of wheels, and soon
after some one knocked at the door.

"Come in," said Caleb.

"Good morning," said John Fuller.
"I am on my way to market, and I
thought I would stop and loan you a
few things."

"How clever you are," said Mrs.
Hayes.

"Here are some sugar and nutmegs
my wife put in, and a bottle of wine-
gar."

How thoughtful she is. Why, I was
just coming over after those things, for
we want a dumpling, and we can't eat
lettuce without vinegar, you know."

"Of course not," observed Mr. Fuller.
"And there's a spool of thread; she
said she thought you were out."

"Yes, I am. Now I can finish Rob-
by's pants."

Mrs. Hayes smiled and remarked
that Mrs. Fuller would have a bright
spot in heaven. Mr. Fuller drove on

and wondered what sort of a noo! Mrs.
Hayes would have in the same place.

William Boynton was none the slower
for his gray hair. He rushed into the
yard like an antelope.

"Why, what's the matter?" asked
Caleb.

"The fact is," said the old man, "I'm
in a sort of a hurry, and I thought I
might as well be a little lively. Here's
a string of dried apples my wife
thought you would like to try; and I
thought I'd save you the trouble of buy-
ing them at the weekly paper. There
is a good deal of news in it. And here
is a key to your grass. Good-day."

Boynton was off as quick as he came,
and had not got ten steps before young
Robert Davenys came riding down the
road on a gallop and leading another
horse. Caleb handed the string of
dried apples to his wife, and went to
the gate to see what was wanted.

"I sent me down with a bay mare,
Mrs. Hayes," said Davenys. "He said
he knew you didn't like to borrow, but
he thought you needed a horse for a
dust."—[Sel.]

WHERE HE FOUND HIS NAME.

Gentlemanly Dick, the Bus Driver Who
Defended the Fair Sex.

"Gentlemanly Dick he was called, and
the speaker took his pipe out of his
mouth and glanced around the waiting
room where he and two comrades were
sitting watching for the night express
with the hope of getting a few passengers
for the hotel. They were all bus
drivers, young and hearty looking fel-
lows."

"Yes," mused one of the men, "I
know who he is. I seen him one day not
long since. He had just rescued a poor,
creepy-looking dog from the boys and
said he was going to take it home to his
gate. What was the reason of his being
called Gentlemanly Dick?"

"Did you never know?" asked the
first speaker.

"None. Let's hear about it. I've had
some curiosity to know," and the other
two men lit their pipes afresh and set-
tled themselves comfortably in expecta-
tion of the forthcoming interesting nar-
rative.

"Well, you see, he used to drive for
the Brown House. Drove their best bus
for eight years, and he always tipped his
hat to the passengers. Some of them he
seen so often he got to know 'em, and
then they'd say some pleasant thing now and
then to make a fellow feel good. One
night him and me scuttin' round this
here stove, and there was four fellers
come in. They sat down in that there
corner, and the speaker jerked his
thumb toward the spot indicated, "and
begun to talk. I was settin' here smokin' and
Dick was smokin' too. He wasn't
sayin' much, but seemed to be doing some
deep thinkin'. Every little while he
would run his fingers through his thin
gray hair."

"All of a sudden one of them fellers
let out a string of oaths as long as my
arm." And the speaker held out a good
brawny specimen for illustration.

"Dick didn't say nothing, but he
looked up suddenly and scowled; then he
puffed away on his pipe again. Finally
one of them made a remark. Well, it
was pretty sweepin'. 'Twas about women
in general, and there wasn't no gettin'
round it. It made me hot. Well, sir,
Dick get right up and walked over to
them.

"Boys, he sez, 'I've lived nearly 60
years, and in the same space of time
I've never heard so much profanity, vile
talk and slander as I've heard from you
folks tonight in 20 minutes.' Then
he went on: 'I had a mother and a wife,
God bless 'em, and I've got our sister
still livin', though I hadn't seen her for
years, and it makes me shiver in my
boots to hear the way you speak. You
are all good lookin' chaps and seem well
dressed and respectable. For the sake of
your mothers, sweethearts or wives talk
such wickedness. I don't mean to be
so harsh. I only speak with the privi-
lege which comes of old age.'

"Them fellers, sir, if you'll boll
me et still and never spoke all the
while that Dick was a talkin'. Finally
one feller, who knew Dick, the biggest
one in the crowd, said in a hearty way:
"Thanks, old fellow. I say, boys, three
cheers for Gentlemanly Dick!" And they
were given with a hearty will. Then
one after another got up and sneaked
out in the night. Hollo, hero comes
the express! Hopo she's fonded for this
here town!" And the men all left. The
little waiting room which had served as
a lecture room was vacant.—Chicago
Tribune.

A Good Appetite.

Always accompanies good health, and an
absence of appetite is an indication of some-
thing wrong. The universal testimony given
by those who have used Hood's Saraparilla,
as to its great restorative properties, is
a positive proof of its value as a
tonic and stimulant to the blood, constituting
the strongest panacea that can be urged for any
malady. We suppose that we are ac-
quainted with matter and all its elements;
yet we cannot even guess at the cause of electricity, or explain the
laws of the formation of the stones that
fall from motors. There may be beings,
thinking beings, near or surrounding
us, which we do not perceive which
we cannot imagine. We know very
little; but, in my opinion, we know
enough to hope for the immortality, of the better
part of man.

Exclusive Privilege.

or collecting checks, for delivery of baggage
on all trains and steamers arriving in New
port.

ALSO OT—

CHECKING BAGGAGE

AT THE—

RESIDENCE to DESTINATION.

With his desirable storage waterrooms at rea-
sonable rates.

PRINCIPAL OFFICE, 30 Bellevue Ave.

Branch 272 Thames Street,
Offices, N.Y. Freight Depot, P. R. Line,
Newport, R. I., June 1st, 1891.

H. B. HARRINGTON

HAVING—

Purchased Controlling Interest

IN THE—

NEWPORT

Transfer Express Company

Desires to call attention of the public to
unparalleled facilities for local express business.
This company is the

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Business Cards.

M. A. McCormick,
Carpenter and Builder.

All kinds of jobbing promptly attended to. Estimates cheerfully given.

RESIDENCE—31 DEARHORN STREET.
SHOP—KINSLY'S WHARF.

JOHN S. LANGLEY.

DEALER IN

FURNITURE

OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS, ALSO

Furnishing Undertaker.

CASKETS, COFFINS, ROBES, &c.,

FURNISHED AT SHORT NOTICE.

16 Franklin St., Newport, R. I.

Residence, No. 1 School St.

Alex. N. Barker,

DEALER IN

Lumber & Hardware

BRICK, LIME, CEMENT, ETC.,

205 THAMES ST.

—AND—

LOPEZ WHARF,

NEWPORT, R. I.

Removal.

LAW OFFICES

for

PECKHAM & TYLER,

Rooms 103 & 104 Trinity Building, 33 Broad-

way, New York City.

(Near Wall Street.)

Telephone Call, "3,935 Courtlandt." 6-13

J. D. JOHNSTON,

Architect & Builder,

Plans and Estimates furnished on application.

General Jobbing, Masonry, Brick and Stone Work

executed with dispatch.

Shop at Mill St. Office at Pelham St.

P. O. Box 101. Residence 10 Church St.

4-14

ORANGES.

DATES,

F I G S .

Nuts,

At the very lowest possible prices.

Also

Canaries

—AND—

Brass Cages.

W. F. Williamson,

295 Thames Street.

CHAS. P. AUSTIN,

Stone Cutter, Monumental and Building

Work,

cot. PARDELL & WALNUT Sts.

NEWPORT, R. I.

Water.

ALL PERSONS, dwellers or having water introduced into their residences or place of business, should make application at the office, Marlboro' Street, near Thames.

Office hours from 8 A. M. to 2 P. M.

W. M. SLOCUM, Treasurer.

FINE

Photograph Gallery

For Sale Cheap—Good Business,

GOOD CHANCE FOR AN

Amateur.

A. L. LEAVITT,

125 Bellevue Avenue.

2-11

REMOVAL.

I desire to inform my patrons and friends that on and after October 1, 1859, my place of business will be No. 13 Market Square. Any one who has umbrellas or parasols will please call for them here.

I shall have larger premises and will buy and sell second-hand furniture and antiquities.

2000 BABONE, Ferry Wharf.

Furniture.

Oak Chamber Sets, \$20
Mattresses, 3
Woven Wire Mattresses, 3
Feather Pillows, 1
Baby Carriages from 5 to 10
Wall Papers, 50 to 300
Window Shades, 25 to 500
H. G. BRYER,
UP STAIRS,
102 Thames Street.

New Carpets

—AND—

Wall Papers.

We are daily receiving new carpets and wall papers and are prepared to show a fine line of

—AND—

New Patterns.

—AND—

Prices as low as

Anywhere.

W. C. Cozzens & Co.,

138 Thames St.

A NEW LINE OF

CARPETS

—AT—

M. Cottrell's.

NEW STYLES IN

Chamber Furniture

—AND—

PAPER HANGINGS.

Furniture of all Descriptions,

Carpets, Oil Cloths and

Mattings.

M. COTTRELL,

COTTRELL BLOCK,

11-15 Next to the Post Office.

Chamber Suits,

Mattresses

Feather Pillows,

J. W. HORTON & CO'S.

42 CHURCH ST.

UPHOLSTERING

—AND—

MATTRESS WORK,

in all its branches.

NEWPORT

STONE WORKS.

H. G. BURNS, Prop'r.

GRANITE WORK

of every description, including all kinds of

BUILDING & MONUMENTAL

WORK.

A good stock of BLUE STONE; constantly on hand.

42 Long Wharf, foot Whittier Ave.

NEWPORT, R. I.

Old Solace

whiskey,

Sold in bulk, also in imported white glass bottles holding folioquarts.

Windmill

HOLLAND GIN,

Sold in bulk, also in imported white glass bottles holding folioquarts.

For sale by

Dennis W. Sheehan,

Sole Agent for Newport.

11-12

The Berlin Iron Bridge Co.

OF EAST BERLIN, CONN.

—Can Sell You a—

GOOD IRON OR STEEL ROOF,

For 2 1-2 per Sq. foot.

47 Write for Particulars.

*AGENTS WANTED To sell 12 World's Fair

Photographs in book form; can make good wages—Outfit 40 cents.

Globe Lithographing & Printing Co.

12-22 90 Assembly Block, CHICAGO.

James A. RANDALL, General Agent, 125, 135, 145 St., Newport, R. I.

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I shall have larger premises and will buy and

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2000 BABONE, Ferry Wharf.

CATCH QUESTIONS.

Some Purifying Queries That Appear Not Hard to Answer.

If a goose weighs 10 pounds and a half its own weight, what is the weight of the goose? Who has not been tempted to reply on the instant 15 pounds? the correct answer being, of course, 20 pounds. It is astonishing what a very simple query will sometimes catch a wise man napping. Even the following have been known to succeed:

How many days would it take to cut up a piece of cloth 60 yards long, one yard being cut off every day?

A small climbing up a pole 20 feet high ascends five feet every day and slips down four feet every night. How long will the snail take to reach the top of the post?

A wise man having a window one yard high and one yard wide, requiring more light, enlarged his window to twice its former size, yet the window was still only one yard high and one yard wide. How was this done?

This is a catch question in geometry, as the preceding were catch questions in arithmetic. The window was diminished shaped at first and was afterward made square.

As to the two former, perhaps it is scarcely necessary seriously to point out that the answer to the first is not 60 days, but 49, and to the second not 20 days, but 16, since the man, who gains one foot each day for 16 days, climbs on the sixteenth day to the top of the pole and theremains.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Where Woman Comes Last.

An Arab—meaning a tent dweller; in an equine sense, the town dweller is not an Arab—loves first and above all his horse. No one need to recite the oft sung affection he will lavish upon him. Next he loves his firearm. This, poetically speaking, ought to be a six foot, gold inlaid, muzzle loading horror of a matchlock, which would kick any man but an Arab flat on his back at every shot, but actually, in Algeria or Tunis where he lives near a city, it is more apt to be a modern English breechloader. You must fly from the busy haunts of men to find the matchlock. Next to his gun he loves his oldest son. Last comes his wife—or one of his wives perhaps.

Daughters don't count—I mean the Arab doesn't take the trouble to commit them unless in so far as they minister to his comfort, dietary or otherwise. Until some neighbor comes along and proposes to marry—in other words, to make a still worse slave of one of them—she is only a chattel, a soulless thing. And yet she is said to be a pretty, amiable, helpful being—said to be, for instance, by any hap over chances to cast his eyes on a worth seeing. This disregard for women, both said to their honor, does not always apply to the Bedouins of the Syrian and Arabian deserts.—New York Journal.

The Tenor's Little Joke.

A popular tenor, whose dislike to excess is well known, had been singing "Come Into the Garden, Maud," when there arose a vehement outcry for an encore.

"Ladies and gentlemen," said the singer as soon as the noise had somewhat abated, "I am sorry to inform you that Maud is laboring under a severe cold. In fact, her mamma has just sent her to bed. Under these circumstances it would be quite useless, for me to ask Maud to come into the garden again this evening. As soon as she has recovered I shall only be too happy to oblige you."

London Tit-Bits.

Behind the Age.

When the Mother Hubbard toilet was abroad in the land, one Ohio town distinguished itself by passing a law prohibiting the wearing of the gown outside of house limits. And the landlady of a small village inn in England has handed herself down to posterity in similar fashion by refusing to let two women cyclists, clad in knickerbocker suits, sit down to dinner in her public coffee room.

His Sole Regret.

"You are not afraid to die, are you?" asked the weeping watcher by the bedside.

"No," whispered the croaking kitter, "but it does worry me to think that I shall soon be with the silent majority, when all of my life I have so enjoyed being in the holy minority."—Indianapolis Journal.

It has often been objected that women could not vote because so frequently the polling places are located where no pure woman dare venture. This is doubtless true of some women, but their sisters did not seem disposed to gratify their desire in this election. The women were recognized in several places by being placed on the tickets and appointed as election clerks and judges; but while a large female vote is claimed in so many places, only a few of that sex have been elected to office. One was elected in Highlands

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

JAMESTOWN.
The regular meeting of the town council and court of probate was held Monday afternoon and the little business that came before the meeting was soon transacted. In the court of probate, the report of the commissioners on the estate of George Hill was referred to a special meeting to be held August 7.

In town council the report of the committee to procure estimates on the proposed alterations to the engine house was received and the committee authorized to award the contract to John Gill, the lowest bidder. The bids received were:—John F. Gill, \$246; Thomas E. Orr, \$26; James H. Hull, \$46; and John E. Holt, \$47. The bill of the Jamestown and Newport Ferry Company for \$33.39 was referred to the school committee; that of the Jamestown Ferry Company to James W. Orr; that of S. F. Howard and Co., for \$2 to August 7 and the following bills were allowed and ordered paid:—J. M. K. Southwick, \$9.70; Elijah Anthony, \$6.61; Samuel Smith, \$1; Antonio Martino, \$16; J. M. K. Southwick, \$11.01; Ackerman & Co., \$10.60; E. L. Freeman & Co., 87 cents; I. B. Briggs, \$1; Isaac B. Briggs, \$5.

The Conanicut Yacht Club will hold its annual cruise on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of next week.

The second race for the Jamestown cup was sailed for Saturday afternoon with the following result:—Gadly,

We have an excellent assortment of the best quality of

FAMILY COAL,

and this is the way we deliver it.



We have also HICKORY, OAK, SOUTHERN and EASTERN PINE WOOD prepared as desired.

Pinniger & Manchester,
PERRY MILL WHARF,
1341 THAMES STREET.



Clock Spring Blade. Soft as a Brush. Fits every Curve. The Only Perfect Comb. Used by U. S. Army and by Barnum and Forepaugh Circuses, and Leading Horsemen of the World. Ask your Dealer for It. Sample mailed post paid 25 cents.

Send name on the handle. SPRING CURRY COMB CO., 100 Lafayette St., South Bend, Indiana.

ROCKY POINT!

R. A. HARRINGTON, Proprietor and Manager.

The People's Place!

Most Attractive Shore Resort in America.

SEE The Big Vaudeville Show
IN THE
Forest Casino.
—BY—

20 STAR SPECIALTY ARTISTS. 20
THE FERRIS WHEEL, HAUNTED SWING, TOBOGO-
GAN, BIG MERRY GO-ROUND.

Open Air Dance Hall!

4 BANDS AND ORCHESTRAS 4
AND THE

Best Shore Dinner on the BAY!

FOR INFORMATION

To all who appreciate NICE Clothing made in clean workshops by experienced hands and sold at reasonable prices, we would say: We sell in our Ready-made department everything in the line of fashionable clothing for Men, Youths and Boys comprising Evening Dress Suits, D. B. Frock and Stylish Cutaway Suits, Sack Suits in large variety of goods, Coat lined or unlined for comfort during the hot weather. We also have a large line of thin stuff, such as Drap de Cote, Alpaca, Tongee Silk, India Seersucker, Coat and Vest to match. Striped and White, Tennis Flannel, Skirt, Sack and Trouser, White Duck Suits, &c. All our own make.

We are able to offer exceptional advantages to customers in our Tailoring Department, where we employ none but most experienced artists as Cutters and Tailors. Our facilities in this department are second to none in New England in all respects.

You are most cordially invited to examine our stock at any time whether intending to purchase or not.

MAGILLAR, PARKER & COMPANY,
166 Westminster St.

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

JANESVILLE.
The heat of Thursday exceeded that of last week. The thermometer on that day stood at 89° in the shade. The hottest yet.

Mrs. Charles Horton and Mrs. Louise G. Davis, who have been spending a few days with their sister, Miss Edna A. Coggeshall, have returned to New Bedford, Mass.

Some of our farmers are shipping their potatoes, the price during the week to this writing has ranged from \$1.10 to \$2.00 per barrel.

The "Always Ready Circle" of the "King's Daughters" had a private clambake on the grounds of Harry A. Tallman on Wednesday last. The day was fine, and the dinner excellent, and a very pleasant time was the result. Mr. Warren R. Almy made the tune for them.

The entertainment given on Thursday evening, in Oakland Hall, by Aquineen Grange, was very good and judging by the attendance a successful success.

Rev. Abraham H. Granger, D. D., the oldest Baptist minister in Rhode Island in years of service, died at his home, 45 East Avenue, Harrisville, Sunday morning in his 70th year. Deceased was born in Sufield, Conn., and graduated from Colby University in the class of 1859, and from Newton Theological Seminary in 1861, in which year he was ordained a minister.

The resignation of Philip W. Almy, assessor of taxes, was accepted and Albert Peckham appointed assessor in his stead. The following bills were brought in and orders for payment given:—Samuel Jennings, surveyor, \$12.25; R. I. Printing Co., printing tax books, \$37.75; T. T. Pitman, printing, \$7.00;

4:17:33; Mojave, 4:11:11; Vesper, 4:30:27. The elapsed time was: Mojave, 6:40; Gadly, 1:02:10; Vesper, 1:22:44.

The Jamestown go to Narragansett on Wednesday to play a return game of ball with the team at that place.

The grand Officers of the Grand Council of the State, Royal Arcanum, paid a visit to Conanicut Council Tuesday evening.

LITTLE COMPTON.

At the regular meeting of the town council and court of probate the business transacted were: Accounts received, allowed, and ordered recorded of Job Wordell, administrator on the estate of James Douglass, on the estate of Sarah A. Douglass, on the estate of Clara L. Almy, and guardian of the person and estate of James H. Almy; annual account of Charles Brightman, executor of the will of Thomas Brightman, received, allowed, and ordered recorded. The resignation of Philip W. Almy, assessor of taxes, was accepted and Albert Peckham appointed assessor in his stead. The following bills were brought in and orders for payment given:—Samuel Jennings, surveyor, \$12.25; R. I. Printing Co., printing tax books, \$37.75; T. T. Pitman, printing, \$7.00;

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and this is the way we deliver it.

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